Tis better burne the Cloyſters downe,
then leaue them for offending.
But holy you, to you I ſpeake,
to you religious deuill,
Is this the preſſe that holds the ſumme,
to quit you for your euill
Nun. I cry *peccaui, parce me,*
good ſir I was beguil'd.
Fr. Abſolue ſir for charitie,
ſhe would be reconcil'd.
Phil. And ſo I ſhall, ſirs bind them faſt,
This is their abſolution,
go hang them vp for hurting them,
Haſt them to execution.
Fr. Laurence. O tempus edax rerum,
Giue children bookes they teare them.
O vanitas vanitatis, in this waining *ætatis*,
At threeſcore welneere, to goe to this geere,
To my conſcience a clog, to die like a dog.
Exaudi me Domine, ſi vis me parce
Dabo pecuniam, ſi habeo veniam.
To goe and fetch it, I will diſpatch it,
A hundred pound ſterling, for my liues ſparing.

Enter Peter *a Prophet, with people.*

Pet. Hoe, who is here? St. *Francis* be your ſpeed,
Come in my flocke, and follow me,
your fortunes I will reed.
Come hither boy, goe get thee home,
and clime not ouer hie,
For from aloft thy fortune ſtands, in hazard thou ſhalt die.
Boy. God be with you *Peter*, I pray you come to our houſe a Sunday.
Pet. My boy ſhew me thy hand, bleſſe thee my boy,
For in thy palme I ſee a many troubles are y bent to dwell,
But thou ſhalt ſcape them all, and doe full well.

Boy.

Boy, I thanke you *Peter*, there's a cheeſe for your
my ſiſter prayes you to come home, and tell her how
husbands ſhe ſhall haue, and ſhee'l giue you a rib of b
Pet. My maſters, ſtay at the towns end for me, Ile
to you all anone: I muſt diſpatch ſome buſines with
er, and then Ile read your fortunes.
Phil. How now, a Prophet! ſir Prophet whence a
Pet. I am of the world and in the world; but liue
others, by the world: what I am I know, and what tho
be I know. If thou knoweſt me now, be anſwered: i
enquire no more what I am.
Phil. Sir, I know you will be a diſſembling Knau
deludes the people with blinde prophecies: you ar
looke for, you ſhall away with me, bring away all the
and you Frier *Laurence*, remember your raunſome a
dred pound, and a pardon for your ſelfe, and the reſt;
on ſir prophet, you ſhall with me, to receiue a prophe
ward.

Exeu

Enter Hubert de Burgh *with three men.*

Hub. My maſters, I haue ſhewed you what wa
I haue for this attempt; I perceiue by your heauy co
nances you had rather be otherwiſe employed, and fo
owne part, I would the King had made choyſe of ſom
ther executioner: only this is my comfort that a king
maunds, whoſe precepts neglected or omitted threat
torture for the default Therefore in briefe leaue me, ar
ready to attend the aduenture: ſtay within that entry
when you heare me crie, *God ſaue the King*, iſſue ſudd
forth, lay hands on *Arthur*, ſet him in this chaire, wh
(once faſt bound) leane him with me to finiſh the reſt.
Attendants, We goe, though loath.

Exeun

Hub. My Lord, will it pleaſe your Honor to take th
neſit of the faire euening?

Enter Arthur *to* Hubert de Burgh.
Arthur, Gramercie *Hubert* for thy care of me,